

# What Betsy wants to be

**Right:** These navy pants and blazer with a gingham shirt (all from Moschino Junior) help Betsy look sharp and studious. **Far right:** The leopard-print outfit (from Space Kiddets) is perfect for hosting a video party.

**Before cutting Betsy out, paste the page onto sturdy oaktag.**

Last week my teacher, Mrs. Fletcher, brought in a newspaper story that said Chelsea Clinton wants to be an astrophysicist, a job where you study the stars. Cool! (She can *even* name the four biggest moons of Jupiter.) Then we had to write about what we wanted to be.

The first thing I thought of is a veejay on MTV. I would get to wear clothes that are really wicked, and meet all my favorite singers. And I am not shy in front of people. When I was in the school play, I didn't even get nervous before I said my lines.

It also sounds neat to start my own magazine. I would call it *Betsy's News*. I would make it interesting by talking to the smartest and funniest people. I would write about all sorts of things, from "The Real Jason Priestley" to "My Cat Charlie—A Day in His Life."

Then I thought it would be really great

to be a Supreme Court justice. (It's an important job, but Dad says, "Aim high, Betsy!") My friends say I am good at calming things down, because I listen to both sides of a story and try to work things out. Plus, Mom says there is only one woman justice right now. I think that maybe they need a few more of us.

In the cafeteria everyone talked about what they wanted to be. My friend Sarah wants to be a famous actress. Tanya loves horses and wants to be a veterinarian, and Joey wants to be an airplane pilot. Everybody has so many good ideas! I'm glad I don't have to make up my mind yet for real, because by the time lunch was over, I'd already thought of the job I would be *perfect* for. I think I'd like to be President.

